

IN this collection of personal reminiscences, replete with compelling incidents in the life of the Late General, Commissioner Eadie deals with his relationship with him as a Soldier, a Cadet, a Field Officer, in campaign work, and in Council. Its live personal touch and the fact that the article comes from the son of Canada's first Leader, makes it of special interest.

He entered the War Chariot which was provided for him. He stood up, bunched, I was not enough to see him, he heard my sobs, and with long traces of silver gray, and then he spoke. His words were few. He said he was glad to see us all. He expressed his appreciation of the welcome given to him. And as I thought, looking straight at me, exclaimed: "What are you young men going to do with your lives? How many of you are going to join with me in striving to save the world? The question was my first to him. He said that men do want me, but I decided on the spot that he should have me to do with me as he would. And The General should, if nothing else, have my faithful service.

tender towards the repentant, how desperately un-

"What is it I want most for revival. Well, yes, I want a revival, an English one. Scotland, a Welsh one, yes truly! But I want, you want, I believe God wants an Irish Revival. We want to see sinners saved, saints sanctified, soldiers set on fire, the devil defeated, Hell disappointed, and our God glorified. To bring about this we want a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost. The longing for such a visitation follows me by day and by night."

"To get this great, this unmetaktable blessing, this coming down of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, we shall have to fight. You have often heard me say—I must continue saying it to my

The world has seen many great men. The Nations have been proud of their own. But can the world ever have rejoiced: grotter, possessed of such transparent nobility: intense devotedness: unchangeable conviction:

I have been looking and reading through some of the written messages he gave me to read to those assembled in Council following on some of

day, in crying for the Holy Ghost. Pray. Pray. Pray. In your own chambers wrestle with God. In your Hall, before your people, wrestle with God. In your talking let your hearts go on pleading and expecting the Holy Spirit. Ask your people, your friends far and near, to join you in seeking a anacardium baptism of the Holy

Let us rise up and follow him more and more than ever we have followed Christ.

WHEN asked to write something for the Special Issue of the War Cry regarding our beloved Founder, my thoughts turned back

The General put a question that went to the heart of my faith, my motive for prayer. With his question he gave me a glimpse of the way to a life with a quick, decisive influence.

A Day in Nottingham

By BULGADIEH L. E. TAYLOR

Love is that perfect blending of physical, mental, and spiritual attraction that makes the person love seem an affinity or completion of the other.—M. Henderson.

from

LEADING STAFF OFFICERS, CANADA WEST

By COLONEL W. J. BARNARD TURNER, Chief Secretary

WHEN asked to write something for the Special Issue of the War Cry regarding our beloved Founder, my thoughts turned back

By BRIGADIER PHILLIPS, Training Principal

The General put some searching questions that went to the foundations of my faith, my motives and my consecration. With his hand upon my shoulder he gave me his blessing, and with a quick, decisive command, "Be

Love
physician
the
seem an
other—"

converted
from K
along the
sloot," w
ble follow
were from
Again

Nottingham

EDH L. E. TAYLOR
First Methodist, Dorchester

By BILLGADIEH L. E. TAYLOR

Head of Field and Subscribers' Departments

The street was decorated from end to end with bunting, streamers, flags and mottoes, some of which were very crude, but nevertheless showing that the soldiers felt honored by the fact that they were to take part in the parade.



Following the stone-laying ceremony, the huge procession of visiting delegates and local Salvatorians

Instinctively the mind travels back to the day above referred to in The General's own words, we can almost see him leading his little band

But he saw it not; no such vision was given him. What he did see was a great need for service, he gave himself whole-heartedly to meet it. He took care of the rest.

From His Majesty the King

From Queen Mary

I am to communicate to you an expression of Majesty's deep regret at the death of General Ba (This was sent by the British ambassador at Delhi where Queen Mary was spending a few days at time of The General's death.)

on, past the front entrance, through a gateway and along a passage to the back door, by means of which they entered the crowded building.

Instinctively the mind travels back to the day above referred to in The General's own words, ~~we can almost see him leading his little band~~

From Queen Mary

I am to communicate to you an expression of Majesty's deep regret at the death of General Bojars (This was sent by the British ambassador at Bonn where Queen Mary was spending a few days at the time of The General's death.)

WILLIAM BOOTH, commonly and deservedly called General Booth, a native of this city, died on Aug. 20, 1912, aged eighty-three, and I venture to think that Nottingham has never given birth to another man who has exerted such far-reaching influence, who has left so deep an impress upon the world, or who from the social standpoint at any rate has been so great a benefactor to mankind.

Some three weeks after his death a public meeting was held, and the question before the meeting was: Shall a Memorial to General Booth be raised in this his native city? The unanimous answer was most rightly, Yes. A committee was appointed to consider and determine the form of the memorial and to endeavor to raise funds in order to ensure the success of the scheme. The outcome is the imposing, spacious and commodious structure which we see today, and all who are here will, I think, agree with me that such a building as this is a form of memorial which General Booth would have appreciated more than any other, for he was, whilst a great philanthropist, above all things a practical man.

A Social Gospel

At the very outset of his life's work he recognized that to do real good he must work on practical lines, and that it was of little use delivering sermons while his listeners were in a state of hunger. He perceived that there were masses of men whom the churches failed to reach, and concerning them he said: "We take them, we wash them, we dress them, we bleed them." His gospel, whilst it was the Gospel of the Salvation of the soul, was in practice a gospel of social Salvation as well.

Some of you will doubtless remember the quite early days of The Salvation Army, when William Booth and his fellow-workers were regarded with ridicule. Many people in this country thought he and his followers were lecturing of drums and clashing of cymbals were mere seekers after sensation, and did not hesitate to say so. But William Booth cared little or nothing for this. He was too great a man to do so. His mission was to be very poor and the very ignorant, and he knew that he must aim some way of appealing to them and of attracting their attention.

Indifferent to Criticism

The General realized that whole sections of the community were untouched by any religious influence. He realized, however, that he could not be reached, but not by any existing organizations. Every method must be found. He successfully found and adopted them, and was willing to incur any reproaches and any amount of abuse. To criticism he was perfectly indifferent. He knew what he wanted, and he went straight on with indomitable zeal, earnestness and courage. Other people might blame him or scorn him, but they could not induce him to bow to their judgment or to swerve from his purpose in the smallest degree.

The Salvation Army

(Continued from Page 7)

The prosecution of our people by the police also helped us not only to attract notoriety locally, but to gain a much higher standing generally. As soon as the General could find legal ground for appealing against the magistrate's decisions he did so, and this obtained for us judgment that made our pathway clear for the future, as well as caused the then Lord Chancellor, the late Earl Cairns, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, Archbishop Taft of Canterbury, Bishop Lightfoot of Durham, and other men of wide influence to speak out in the House of Lords or elsewhere for us.

All efforts to suppress the Movement, whether they emanate from the mob or from official quarters, prove

(Continued on Column Four)

Our Founder

Noble Tribute Paid by Duke of Portland, K.G., at Opening of William Booth Memorial Hall at Nottingham, England

So in process of time his Christian Mission became The Salvation Army, a distinct and growing body which now has its ramifications of philanthropic and humanitarian enterprises the wide world over. It is not an easy thing to make one



William Booth Memorial, Nottingham, England

bad man good, but it may safely be said that through the instrumentality of General Booth multitudes of bad men have been led to forsake their wickedness, and multitudes have been rescued from lives of misery. General Booth had read the lives of

realize what vast numbers he enrolled under his banner from such unimpressive places? The laws he laid down were laws of temperance, thrift, self-discipline and obedience—principles that are of overwhelming importance to our country at this time of grave national crisis. I am inclined to think that the late Lord Wolseley was right when he described General Booth as the greatest organizer of his time.

The Army Mother

On such an occasion as this we ought not to forget the important part taken in General Booth's work by his devoted wife, for if he was the Father of the Salvation Army, equally true is it that Mrs. Booth was its Mother, and her help was simply invaluable to her husband. By degrees he overcame the suspicion, the distrust and the dislike which had been his so plentifully in his early days, and he gained an ever-increasing influence, until in his later years he won complete recognition for his work, and was himself looked upon in the light of a national benefactor, as the "Father of the Grand Old Man of social regeneration."

I am glad to think that Nottingham realized the greatness of this son of hers in his lifetime, and that the freedom of the city was conferred upon him in the year 1905. I myself have had the pleasure of meeting him, and of hearing him speak. The first time was on the occasion of his visit to Mansfield, when he was about eighty years of age. It was, I remember, on a Bank Holiday, and he had made some eighty miles to the place of meeting, after which he was to journey thirty miles more to his next appointment. Notwithstanding that Bank Holiday attractions, a dense crowd had assembled, and The General spoke for an hour on that very hot day.

Humility with Greatness

I was greatly impressed, first of all by his remarkable presence, by his noble head. Then I was impressed by his gift of oratory by the extraordinary power he had of attracting and keeping the attention of men and women. It seemed to me that you could not come under the influence of such a man without speedily feeling a kind of reverential affection for him. You felt that you were in the presence of a really great man, of a born leader of men, of a man of action whose energy and vitality were inexhaustible, a man of tremendous force of character.

And at the same time you felt that there dwelt in him the humility of spirit which always accompanies true greatness. You felt that there was not an ounce of self-seeking in him; that his whole soul was devoted to the good of others; that he was absolutely and entirely sincere; that he was a veteran who had done more than most men to raise the war-torn and to leave the world a better place because of his passage through it.

In handing over this hall to General Booth's successor and followers, I can only hope that they will imitate their Founder's zeal, enthusiasm and single-hearted devotion to the cause of the uplifting of humanity.

And at the same time you felt that there dwelt in him the humility of spirit which always accompanies true greatness. You felt that there was not an ounce of self-seeking in him; that his whole soul was devoted to the good of others; that he was absolutely and entirely sincere; that he was a veteran who had done more than most men to raise the war-torn and to leave the world a better place because of his passage through it.

In handing over this hall to General Booth's successor and followers, I can only hope that they will imitate their Founder's zeal, enthusiasm and single-hearted devotion to the cause of the uplifting of humanity.

Today's Opportunities

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize, and enjoy every moment; no idleness, no procrastination. Never put off till to-morrow what you ought to do today.

—Lord Chesterfield

To see what is right and not to do it, is want of courage. —Confucius.



CATHERINE BOOTH

FRIENDS who were present at former services will remember our line of thought, without my stopping to recapitulate. My chief reason for taking up this subject again, after having preached four sermons on it, is to meet the difficulties of some who believe to be anxious and honest enquirers. Taking those who have written, not only are these conversions few, but in the mass of instances superficial—we should expect from such

Now, I do not want to make any reflections, and will not do so any further than I can help but in doubt as to what such a subject we cannot avoid this, to a certain extent, as I have said before, if the truth reveals error, and if trying to get into a better track necessary on the old track—we cannot help it, and we must not come to the former for the latter. It must be manifest, I think, to every spiritual and thoughtful Christian that there is a great want somewhere in connection with the preaching of the Gospel and the instrumentalities of the church at large. That there are many blessed exceptions I joyfully and gladly admit. No one hails them with greater gladness than I do. That there are blessed green spots here and there in the wilderness is quite true, and when these are gathered together and described on their own they look very nice, and we are apt to take the flattering notion to our souls that things are not so bad after all; but when we come to travel the country over and find how few and far between these green spots are, and hear what a tide of lamentation and mourning reaches us to the deadness, coldness and death of Christian churches, even feeling that there is a great want somewhere. This is not only my opinion, but it is almost universally admitted that, with the enormous expenditure of means, the great amount of money lavished upon the instrumentalities during the past century, there has not been a corresponding result.

People say to me, on every hand, we have meetings without number, services, societies, and conferences, and what comes of them all, comparatively? And I may just say here that numbers of ministers and clergymen, in private conversation, admit the same thing. In fact, some are

The Holy Ghost

AN ADDRESS BY THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

"And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high."—LUKE XXIV. 49.
"But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."—ACTS I. 8.

more ready to admit this comparative lack of results than many dear spiritual ministers. They say, when talking just, and yet how comparatively rare theory. If it were the truth, then there would be no lack at this day, as a fact. I think I preach the truth, there is quite a commotion, and it is I pray you, I am anxious for you to take those who have written, are but few and far between." And then, not only are these conversions few, but in the mass of instances superficial—we should expect from such

self. The great want is not the truth, for you see facts would contradict this. If it were the truth, then there would be no lack at this day, as a fact. I think I preach the truth, there is quite a commotion, and it is I pray you, I am anxious for you to take those who have written, are but few and far between." And then, not only are these conversions few, but in the mass of instances superficial—we should expect from such

Not only are there comparatively few conversions, but a great many of those are of a questionable kind. We should not only ask, are they people converted, but what are they converted to? What sort of saints are they? Because, I contend, you had far better let a man alone in sin than give him a sham conversion, and make him believe he is a Christian when he is nothing of the kind. So you see we must look after the quality as well as the quantity, and I fear we have with an awful amount of spiritual production, and it behoves us—and I will, for one, if I were to be crucified for it to-morrow—be true to what the Spirit of God has taught me on this point. I will never pander to things as they are for fear of the persecution which follows trying to put them right. God forbid!

Then, I say, the lack is not truth. There will be thousands of sermons preached today—the truth, and nothing but the truth. Nobody will pretend to say they were not in perfect keeping with the Word of God; and yet they will be perfect failures, and nobody will know it better than they who preach them! These are facts.

I was talking, on this point, a while ago, with a good man, who said, "Ah, yes, I have not seen a conversion in my church for some two years." Now, what was the reason? There was a reason, and I am afraid many might say the same. Yet there are the unconvinced. They come to be operated upon. Take a church where there is a

congregation of 500 or 600. What becomes of the 500 or 600 unconverted? Sunday after Sunday, like a door on its hinges, neither better nor worse—may, God grant that might be so, but they never. They get enough light to light them down to damnation, but they do not get enough power to lift them into Salvation. What is the matter? There must be something wrong. Will you account for it? It ought to be accounted for! It ought not to be. God is not changed. Surely He is as anxious for the salvation of man now as He ever was.

(To Be Continued)

They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercy. But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that which I have vowed. Salvation is of the Lord.

NOT in his most extravagant dreams, even when there had been considerable development work in the Home-land, did The Army's Founder foresee the extension of the Movement to any country outside our own. Indeed, the limit of his expectations for several years after he began his ministry on Mill End Waste was the establishment of a Workmen's Mission in the East End of London.

In nobody's eyes could it have seemed more marvelous than in the eyes of The General himself, that within his lifetime the work he began singlehanded on a piece of waste ground should have spread to something like sixty different countries and colonies.

Really the first extension of The Army to stations overseas came about by no planning of his. A family belonging to one of the Home Corps at Coventry emigrated, in 1870, to Philadelphia, one of the leading cities of the American Union, where they began to hold meetings.

Officers for America

Such rapid progress extended the efforts of these Salvation Army pioneers that in a short time two Corps were in full operation, and they made urgent appeals to The General to send out Officers who would be able to maintain and develop the work. The General could not resist. So important did the opportunity appear that he resolved to dispatch Commissioner Hallton, one of his principal and ablest



Street Scene (foot of "The Hundred Steps"), Leading to "The Bluff," Yokohama, Japan.

assistants, with a party of seven of the new famous "Hallelujah Ladies" to consolidate and extend the work as auspiciously begun. The late Mrs. Booth, who took from the first the deepest interest in the expedition, presented the Officers with two Flags, one for each of the Corps already in existence, at a most impressive farewell meeting.

Convert Won on Shipboard
After a tempestuous voyage lasting twenty-eight days America was reached, and the Army Flag was unfurled and held aloft by a convert who had been won during the stormy crossing. When The General paid his first visit to America in 1895 we had already 238 Corps in the Union, under the leadership of 609 Officers, mostly Americans.

The upspringing of Salvation work in Australia the year following was equally spontaneous and no less romantic. Amongst the congregation which assembled to hear The General in the Edinburgh Castle Steps, one week evening three years after he first took his stand on Mill End Waste, was a wild, profane milkman, who came broken-hearted to the point of ruin and afterwards proved his sincerity by giving up his situation rather than continue to do Sunday work. In 1879 the milkman, who had meanwhile by golly living and hard toil raised his family into comfortable circumstances, sailed for Adelaide, South Australia.

Our World-Wide Army

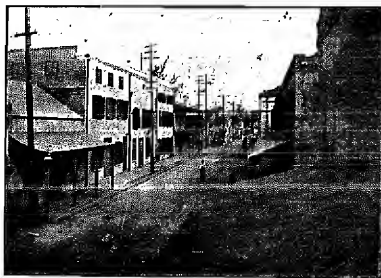
On Whose Flag the Sun Never Sets

In the town of Bradford, Yorkshire, about the same period, a builder became converted in a Salvation Army country. He, too, emigrated to Adelaide, though by a different ship and in total ignorance of the other man's existence.

It chanced that the two converts attended in Adelaide a meeting in which an opportunity was given for testimony. Up sprang one of them with

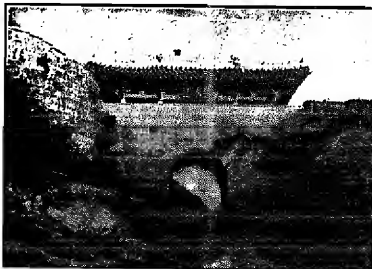
Opening in France

A much more stirring if not so bulky a volume might be written concerning the origin and continuance of Salvation Army operations in the country nearest to our own—France. A beginning was made in the early months of 1881, when The General's eldest daughter, with Miss Soper, now Mrs. General Bramwell Booth, and two others, landed there to sacrifice themselves for the Salvation of the country.



KINGSTON, JAMAICA
One of the Principal Streets

the proud declaration, "God saved me in the Christian Mission in the Old Country." From another part of the building went up a glad shout, "Glory encountered; 'Glory encountered; and to God—as He did me." Soon the two comrades were looked in a fervent embrace in the presence of the surprised congregation. With the help of others the milkman and the builder set to work to establish a mission station, and immediately reported to The General their first efforts for the Salvation of the country.



ONE OF THE GATES OF THE CITY OF SEOUL, KOREA
The Monkeys on Top Are Supposed to Keep Out Evil Spirits

forts, urgently calling for Officers to be sent them.

This was done, and in three years we had a large Headquarters and printing-office in Melbourne, in addition to thirty-five Corps in South Australia, twenty-one in the State of Victoria, twenty-one in New South Wales, twenty-three in New Zealand, and three in Tasmania.

one evening, "you have got half the cut-throats of Paris here." So, indeed, it seemed. Some used to bring knives to the meetings, which were frequently of a most disorderly character. Neighbors complained that the place was the resort of the most terrible characters, and the police ordered it to be closed.

Another hall on the Quai Volney was

found which for some time served as the French Headquarters.

Battle for Freedom

News of the stirring events which were happening in France caused invitations to be sent from Switzerland to the Salvationists to commence operations there. The opening of the work in that country and the battle for freedom which our gallant forces fought, involving bitter persecution and imprisonment, forms one of the most thrilling chapters in Army history.

An overflow of spiritual energy from the United States led in 1882 to the establishment of our work in Canada, and The Army Flag was soon a familiar spectacle in all parts of the Dominion and Newfoundland.

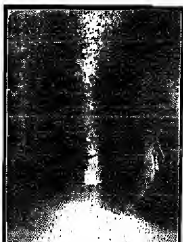
The same year saw the Flag planted in India, and the War Cry can lay humble claim to have been the agent in God's hands to bring such an important event to pass. The story is well known.

The commencement of Army work in Sweden owes itself to a Swedishman in health suffered by our present General, then the Chief of Staff. He went to Sweden in 1878 for a rest, which soon, however, developed into a campaign. Among those influenced was Miss Hanna Gustafsson, and through her, in 1882, the foundations of Salvationism in that country were laid.

A few years later extensions of the work spread to Denmark, Norway and Finland.

Unhounded Faith

In the case of New Zealand, which,



Avenue of Cryptomerias at Nakhla, Japan

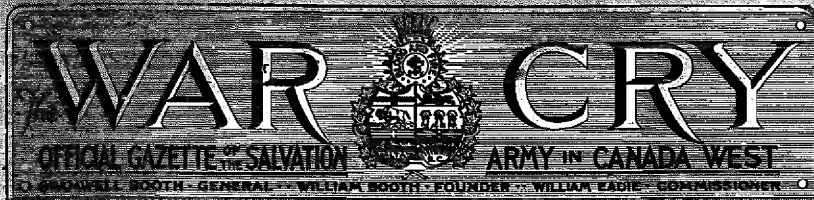
with Africa, was opened in 1883, two young Officers set off with a Flag, a concertina, a few shillings in their pockets, and unbounded faith in God, agreeing to begin the one at Auckland in the far north, the other at Durban in the south, and work towards the centre. "We'll shake hands when we meet," they said.

Nine months later they met, shook hands, and held a congress, which was attended by representatives from nine thriving Corps and five Brass Bands. Germany was opened in 1886 and Holland a year later. Our first Dutch Officer was a young teacher who had been dismissed from his employment because he would persist in seeking the Salvation as well as the instruction of his young pupils.

In 1888 the Flag was unfurled in the Argentine, South America, and in 1890 The Army extended its borders to Chile, Peru, Paraguay and Uruguay. The West Indies followed in 1892 and the Dutch Indies in 1894.

Our first expedition to Japan sailed in 1890, and the beginning in Korea are well remembered. The latest extensions to be recorded are to certain parts of Russia, the island of Ceylon in the East Indies, Burma, British

Honduras, China, and Czechoslovakia.

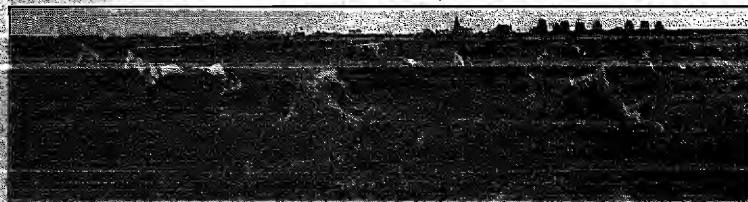


No. 17

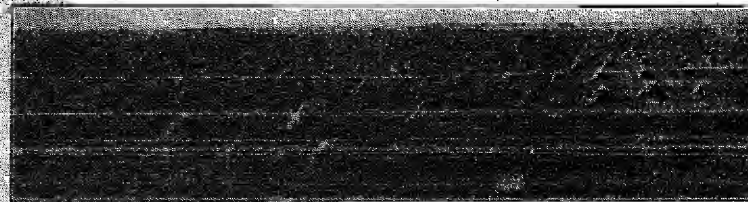
WINNIPEG, AUGUST 28, 1929

Price 5 cents

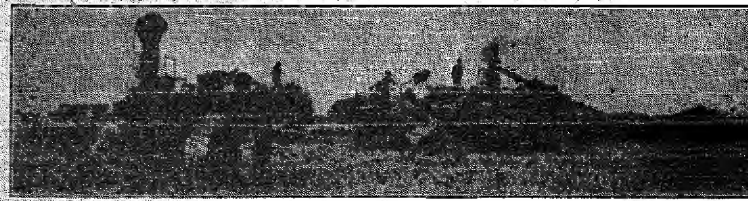
Harvest Festival Number



Reaping at Indian Head, Sask.



Field of Oats at Namaka, Alta.



Threshing Wheat at Carman, Man.

"Harvest Home" Scenes in Canada West